

The Illustrated War News



LORD FRENCH REVIEWING VOLUNTEERS IN HYDE PARK: "EYES LEFT" AT THE SALUTING-BASE.
Photograph by L.N.A.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE Russian victory, which is also an Austrian rout, continues without any perceptible sign of abatement in vigour. The first fine speed of the movement has become a trifle slower, but progress yet goes on steadily, and the determined success of the fighting is showing—if only in the enormous hauls of prisoners that are being brought in every day. At the time of writing these men captured number close upon 170,000, but the total increases so rapidly and so vastly that this might easily be a division or so out of verity by the time of publication.

These enormous captures seem to prove that the Russians have the Austrians completely out-maneuvred, and that only by the most speedy and extravagant tactics westward can they hope to save their forces from a complete disaster. It is probably true, also, that this counsel of swiftness has saved them in another way, for their retreat must have outstripped the movement of the Russian heavy artillery. The need for getting up the less mobile howitzers explains the apparent slackening—not of the advance, but of the swiftness of the advance. With the threat of being overpowered by the heavy shells removed—and the heaviness of the Russian shelling appears to have been remarkable—the enemy have been able to offer some resistance in rearguard actions, though even these actions have not prevailed against the advance.

The Russians in their thrust are employing the now well-recognised method of double-flanking attack. This was Foch's method at the Marne, and the habitual German method during the great Russian drive of last autumn. By

breaching the enemy line at two points and driving resolutely forward, the centre position is threatened from above and below, and must give if the breaching strokes are carried onward with success. In this case the Russians are driving forward in the Lutsk area, and, on the southern flank, along the Pruth and Dniester. If both these movements are continued with power and victory, it will be found that the apparently strong defence of the enemy along the Strypa—that is, the defence which bars the direct road to

Lemberg—will collapse, and the Russian centre will make an exceedingly rapid movement, bringing the front, perhaps, up to or beyond Lemberg itself. This movement will also imperil the enemy forces fighting in Bukovina, for, if the Austrians are not careful, they will be pinned against the Carpathians. To the north, the Germans—and particularly Prince Leopold of Bavaria's army, which holds this part of the line—will be in danger of a movement which will get behind their flank. The Russians, indeed, have already brought the Germans uneasiness, for the sureness of their movement has caused the enemy line to bend back at Kolki in order to keep in touch with Austrian forces forced towards Kovel.

The Russian advance here has been a mighty affair. A breach of thirty miles has been pushed to a depth of forty miles. In the direction of Kovel the pressure seems to be meeting



"THERE NEVER WAS A NOBLER ACT": THE MEMORIAL UNVEILED IN MEMORY OF ADMIRAL SIR CHRISTOPHER CRADOCK, IN YORK MINSTER.

The memorial to Rear-Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock—a native of Yorkshire, who with self-sacrificing heroism fought and died facing heavy odds in the battle off Coronel on November 1, 1914, was unveiled in York Minster, by the Marquess of Zetland, on June 16. Mr. Balfour, as First Lord of the Admiralty, with the First Sea Lord, attended the ceremony and delivered an address. In the course of it, Mr. Balfour said: "There never was a nobler act" than that Admiral Cradock performed.—[Photo, by Topical.]

resistance on the River Stokhod, but above this point the Russian line is swinging forward, and the defence may be turned from the direction of Kolki. Below the Stokhod the advance has gone on some thirty miles west of Lutsk, where the front

is pressing towards the Bug. In the Czernowitz area the Russians, in spite of strong fighting by the enemy at Buczac, are pushing well forward along the Dniester, and between the Dniester and the Pruth. The direct railway line between Czernowitz and Lemberg was cut early in the week when our Ally took Sniatyn, and Czernowitz itself was hemmed on three sides and its suburbs the ground of battle from the beginning of this movement. Its fall was inevitable. The Russians have plenty of strategic points to aim at here, for the important junctions at Kolomea and Stanislau are delicate cogs in the machinery of defence, and the Austrian line is bound to react under threat to them. The fighting, however, must be hard and strenuous, for the steep banks of the Dniester give good footholds for defence, and for their lives the enemy must make good use of them.

Our Ally's wisdom in directing the main power of his attack against the weaker of the enemy partners, with the object of inaugurating a process of disintegration more surely, is made obvious both by facts and its success. The armour of the Central Powers is most vulnerable through Austria, and it has always been recognised that the death-wound might be struck through her. It is probable that the Germans will endeavour to create some diversion to save

their Ally—and, indeed, they have already attempted something in their attacks on the northern front near Riga and at Kevo. Directly above the Russian point of advance the counter-irritant movements have been pushed heavily. At Baranovitchi, north of Pinsk, there has been a good deal of fluctuating fighting. Though it is difficult to know whether the initial move came from the Germans or our Ally, the Germans certainly appear to be fighting in strength, and to have made advances and captured prisoners. It

is true this engagement may be a Russian manœuvre to pin down the enemy while Russians further south press on towards Kovel; but it is more likely that the Germans consider that pressure here would have a great effect on the position lower down, and are fighting to distract energy to themselves. German attempts should be hampered not only by the energy of the Russians, but by their own present distribution of reserves. The enemy has been caught

—and deliberately caught—at a moment when his forces are heavily concentrated in distant spheres: before Verdun and our lines at Ypres, for example, and in front of the Italians in the Trentino. These things will not make the Austro-German defence of Galicia and Poland an easy and a happy affair.

Of the Verdun fighting a good tone is apparent. The Germans, with some pauses, have



A TRIBUTE TO GORDON'S AVENGER PLACED ON GORDON'S EFFIGY :
THE MEMORIAL WREATH FOR LORD KITCHENER FROM THE WOMEN
WORKERS OF THE WAR OFFICE.

This splendid wreath of laurel, lilies, and scarlet carnations, "a last tribute of respect and remembrance from the women workers of the War Office," was placed appropriately on Gordon's effigy in St. Paul's on the occasion of the Memorial Service to Lord Kitchener.—[Photo by Illustrations Bureau.]



THE GHULISH EFFECT OF THE ANTI-GAS RESPIRATOR : A PARTY OF FRENCH ARTILLERYMEN MASKED
AGAINST GERMAN POISON.

Photo: Getty

been hammering away at the defences in the Thiaumont area in the hope of pushing through by the Fleury Gap, and to this end their most determined assaults have been driven forward in the Caillette Woods above Fleury, and against Hill 321, which guards the left flank of the Thiaumont line. These attacks have been broken, and, more than this, the French have been able to counter and win elements of German works on Hill 321, these being held in spite of all Teutonic offensives. On the west bank of the Meuse the French also made some ground on the Mort Homme, and have held it in spite of attacks of most desperate nature all along this front. On the rest of the French line there has been considerable activity at many points—on the Somme, in the Champagne, in the Argonne, and in the Vosges. On the British front there are growing signs of energy. The Canadians have brilliantly regained all the lost ground south-east of Zillebeke. Following this, the enemy indulged his spirit in heavy bombardments, and on Friday endeavoured to force matters by sending forward two gas-clouds west of the Messines-Wytschaete ridge; the clouds were ineffectual, and were not followed up by infantry assaults. Bombing, mining, and artillery work complete a tale of somewhat unusual activity, and, coupled with the hints thrown out by the usually laconic Paris reports, we have reason to view the general work

on the Western front with much interest and attention within the next few weeks.

The Austrian offensive in the Trentino has been engineered at a most unfortunate time. Already there are signs that the impulse of aggression has died—advances have stopped, and the Italians

are working their way back over conquered ground about Asiago and in the Lagarina Valley. In Greece, artillery duels are reported between the Allies and the mystical troops—we cannot say whether they are Bulgars, Germans, or Austrians—opposing them. Greece itself is apparently a prey to mental uncertainty, accelerated

by the determination of the Allies to handle the matter decisively. The shipping restrictions enforced by us are pressing heavily. A decisive success either in the East or the West will settle Grecian opinion once and for all.

General Smuts's steady campaign in German South-West Africa continues excellently. The force acting in the east of the colony has taken the town of Wilhemstal, the capital of Usumbura; and a column under Brigadier-General Hannington has done the same for Korogwe. This latter town is but forty miles from the port of Tanga, which is said to be clear of the enemy. The Belgians moving up from Lake Tanganyika have not merely taken Usumbura, the chief port on the lake, but have pushed inland over 120 miles. On Lake Victoria Nyanza the British have secured the island of Ukerewe, and two Krupp guns on it, and are now in a position to direct their threat against the port of Mwanza, on the mainland. In the Kilimanjaro district another British column is moving in strength against the Germans entrenched about the water supply at Handeni.

On the sea there has been little to note. The British destroyer *Eden* was sunk in collision in the Channel, and most of her crew, apparently, lost. In the Baltic, on the other hand, a German convoy was attacked and roughly handled by a Russian flotilla; several ships were sunk.

LONDON: JUNE 19, 1916.



THE CANADIAN POSTMASTER-GENERAL'S WIFE :
MME. CASGRAIN.

Mme. Casgrain, who has come on a short visit to France and England, has brought out a memoir of Madeleine de Verchères, with a frontispiece by Princess Patricia, to be sold for the Red Cross. Copies may be obtained by sending subscriptions to Mme. Casgrain, c/o the High Commissioner of Canada, 19, Victoria Street, S.W.—[Photo, by C.N.]



COMMANDING A BRITISH COLUMN WHICH RECENTLY ENTERED KERMAN, IN SOUTHERN PERSIA : BRIG.-GEN. SIR PERCY SYKES. Sir Percy Sykes, author of a "History of Persia," was recently sent to organise a Military Police Force in Southern Persia, for the Persian Government, to rid the country of German and Turkish rebels. He and his troops were received most cordially at Kerman.—[Photo, by Elliott and Fry.]



Vaux Church, Wrecked in the Battle of Verdun.



NEAR VAUX FORT, CAPTURED BY THE GERMANS AFTER BOMBARDMENT: RUINS OF VAUX CHURCH.

The village of Vaux, which lies about half a mile north of the Fort, has been laid in ruins during the terrific struggle round that part of the defences of Verdun. A French communiqué of June 8 announced that "after seven days' desperate fighting against assaulting troops renewed incessantly, the garrison of the Fort of Vaux, which had reached the limit of its strength, was unable to

prevent the enemy from occupying the work, which had been completely ruined by furious bombardment." The Fort had withstood direct attack for ninety days, and as it, latterly, had been concentrated an immense weight and volume of artillery fire. The Vaux position was not vital, and the losses sustained by the Germans there were altogether incomparable with the gain.—[Photo, C.N.]



British Wounded Happy in a Playground of Europe.



OUR EXCHANGED PRISONERS FROM GERMANY TRANSFERRED TO SWITZERLAND : AT CHÂTEAU D'OEIX.

The first photograph shows a party of British wounded in Switzerland off for a trip on a mountain railway. In the second a British soldier, of an industrious turn of mind, is seen helping two Swiss women with their washing in a public square. The change from a German prison camp and its attendant miseries to the delightful hospitality of Switzerland has seemed, to the men lucky

enough to be chosen, like passing into Paradise from a region less alluring. The second convoy of wounded British soldiers from Germany arrived at Château d'Oex, near Montreux, on the Lake of Geneva, about twenty-four hours after the first; and from the moment of crossing the frontier of Switzerland they received a no less hearty welcome.—[Photos, by Sport and General.]



With the Heroic Canadians on the Western Front.



MEN OF AN ARMY ONCE MORE FIGHTING MAGNIFICENTLY NEAR YPRES: CANADIANS IN RESERVE.

The first photograph shows a Winnipeg battalion held in reserve near the Western front; the second a Canadian soldier in charge of a field post-office. In the new battle of Ypres, which began on June 2, the Canadian troops have again shown the same magnificent heroism as when they withstood the first German attacks with poison-gas, and thus saved the Allied line. In the recent

fighting, it is said, not only the men in the advance trenches, but even those in the wooded positions behind, came under a terrific bombardment from the German artillery. They had their revenge, however, in their "gallant and successful assault" near Zillebeke, where they captured a position and took 123 German prisoners.—[Canadian Official Photo.; supplied by C.N. Crown Copyright reserved.]



The Loyalty of France's West African Mahomedans.



AT BONDOUKOU, CAPITAL OF THE "IVORY COAST": THE COLLECTING BOOTH ON "POILUS" DAY."

This illustration affords a useful glimpse behind the scenes of war in an out-of-the-way part of the world—evidence of the sterling loyalty to France of the Mahomedan peoples in French colonial possessions. Bondoukou, where the photograph was taken, is the capital of the French West African colony, the "Ivory Coast." The vast Mahomedan population of the region, which adjoins

and forms part of the French Sudan territory, have subscribed liberally ever since the war began to aid the French Army's sick and wounded. They also raised a contingent of "Mitrailleurs." Bondoukou itself had a special "Soldiers' Day," "La Journée des Poilus." The living representation of the poster by Paulbot, as arranged outside the collection booth, is seen above.



Shelled and Stormed: In a Captured German Trench.



ARTILLERY WORK COMPLETED WITH THE BAYONET: FRENCH VICTORS AFTER AN ASSAULT.

A realistic idea of the scene of chaotic disruption and havoc that a trench presents after having been subjected to a protracted shelling and then taken by storm is afforded by this illustration. It is a photograph of one of the German trenches, in a locality that has to be nameless just at present, immediately after the victorious French in the neighbourhood had overwhelmed the section with

continuous salvoes of high-explosive shells, and then followed up the artillery devastation by charging in among the battered and shapeless ridge and mounds of earth, to seize and occupy the position. Everywhere the surface of the ground is seen to be littered with torn and tangled wire, broken stumps, German rifles, clothing and accoutrements.—[Photo, by Alfer.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: EARLY TORPEDOES.

THE first torpedo experiment was made in the year of Trafalgar. In 1805 Robert Fulton, whose name history records as the "father" of steam propulsion for marine work, came over from America with the object of persuading the British Government to adopt one or other of his schemes for blowing up enemy vessels by means of explosives applied to their bottoms. To demonstrate the possibilities of this mode of attack, he destroyed the brig *Dorothea* off Walmer (Fig. 10) by exploding 180 lb. of gunpowder under her. The British Admiralty refused to adopt any of Fulton's inventions, and he returned to America. Continuing his experiments there, he, in 1810, invented the Harpoon Torpedo (Figs. 1 and 2). In this device a harpoon (*H*) fired from a musket (*M*) was intended to embed itself in the side of the attacked vessel (*H*, Fig. 2). A canister (*C*) containing the explosive charge, supported a few feet below the surface by a cork float (*F*), was attached to the harpoon by a short length of cable (50 feet). When the current, due to the vessel's motion or to the tide, caused the canister to strike the ship's bottom, a spring gun-lock was released to explode the charge. The gun-lock was cocked by a safety-line when the musket shooting the harpoon was discharged.

Fig. 3 shows a small boat designed in 1863 for the Confederate States of America for the purpose of attacking Federal ships blocking the Southern ports during the American Civil War. The vessel shown was propelled by steam (though hand-power was employed in some cases), and made its attack whilst almost submerged. A spar-torpedo (*T*) carried at its bows was its only weapon. These little boats were nicknamed "Davids." The head of another type of spar-torpedo is illustrated in Fig. 4. The contact-fuses (*F*) in its forward end are clearly shown,

also a pair of tie-rods (*R R*) designed to take the strain off the spar where attached to the torpedo.

The method of using Harvey's "Sea Torpedo" is shown in Figs. 5 and 6. This device was a wooden box (Fig. 9) containing the explosive fitted with a system of levers (*L*, Fig. 9) on its top. The depression of any one of them forced inwards a firing-pin (*P*, Fig. 9) which exploded the torpedo. The attacking vessel towed the weapon by its main tow-line, which was coupled

to the torpedo by means of an arrangement of short lines called a "goose foot" to ensure its approaching the attacked vessel right end first. The box was of such a shape that it floated near the surface when being towed, but sank

when the tow-line was slack. The lines comprising the "goose foot" were also attached in such a manner that the torpedo took a course considerably to one side of that of the towing vessel. A line having a number of floats (*F F*) attached to it like the tail of a kite was employed with the same object in view. When towed across the bow of an enemy ship, its tow-line was slackened away at the correct moment by means of a windlass on the deck of the attacking vessel just before the torpedo made contact with the attacked ship's side and exploded there (Figs. 5 and 6—positions *B*).

The Sims Edison torpedo (Fig. 7) was electrically controlled by a wire (*G*) from the shore, the cable being coiled on a drum inside the torpedo itself. The Lay torpedo (Fig. 8) was propelled by liquefied gas inside, being similarly controlled from shore.

The Brennan torpedo, constructed in 1882, was also constructed in this case its propeller was revolved by uncoiling piano-wire from drums mounted on its shaft.

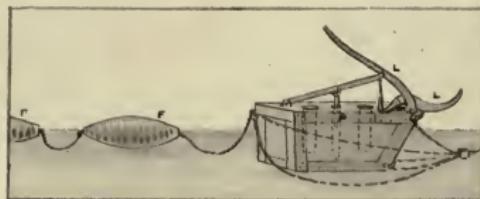


FIG. 9: HARVEY'S "SEA TORPEDO" TOWING ON THE SURFACE, WITH ITS FLOATS.

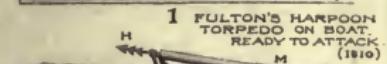
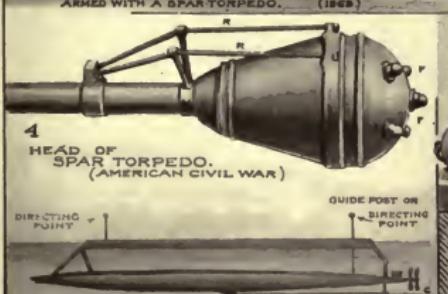
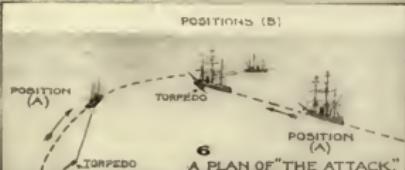


FIG. 10: FULTON'S EXPERIMENTAL BLOWING-UP OF THE DANISH BRIG "DOROTHEA" OFF WALMER CASTLE IN 1805. The above is a sketch from a contemporary drawing. The brig was a vessel of 200 tons, formerly captured by the British from the Danes, and British property. She was specially anchored for the experiment.

trolled from outside, but peller was revolved by from drums mounted on its shaft.



The Beginnings of War Machines: Early Torpedoes.



EARLY TYPES PREVIOUS TO THE AUTOMOBILE WHITEHEAD: DEPENDENT ON HUMAN CONTROL.

The diagrams above bring out incidentally what was necessarily the governing feature in all torpedo designs until the invention of the automobile Whitehead type (about 1870) revolutionised the system of under-water warfare. All the earlier devices, as explained on the page opposite and illustrated here, were dependent for their manipulation on active human agency on board the

attacking craft. Controllable torpedoes were dependent in like manner on human operation throughout. Spar and towing torpedoes were in use during the American Civil War, and Confederate vessels were sunk by them. The British Navy employed both forms during the 'seventies of last century. The masted iron-clad men-of-war seen in Diagrams Nos. 5 and 6 are of that date.



Outpost Incidents in Western Egypt.



WHERE WATCH IS EVER MAINTAINED : ARMoured CARS ; AND SUDANESE CAMEL CORPS TROOPERS.

If the operations on the Western Egypt frontier are complete, yet watch is still kept there. In the first illustration one of our armoured cars, a brigade of which rendered effective service in the campaign against the Senussi, is seen heading out to communicate with a patrol in the desert. The second illustration shows Sudanese Camel Corps troopers, who garrison the desert stations, moving

from one post to another, with their families. The leading camel trooper has his wife riding behind on a pillion. The third man is holding the second camel which the soldier is leading. The third man is holding his wife on. In the lower illustration Staff armoured cars going at speed along a desert highway are seen passing a Camel Corps column on the march.—[Press Photo, Agency.]



"Jocund-Hearted" Wounded in Grosvenor Square.



"HAPPY, HAPPY WOUNDED MAN!" MEN WHO HAVE "DONE THEIR BIT" ENJOYING HERO-WORSHIP.

These photographs show wounded soldiers enjoying the fruits of patriotism on the balcony of the Coulter Hospital, in Grosvenor Square. It is right that men who have risked their lives for the benefit and protection of those at home should receive abundant gratitude. May the public solicitude for their welfare last through the years ahead when their hurts may disable them for the long

battle of life! Meanwhile, the "happy, happy wounded man" (to quote some recent verses) is well content in the consciousness of having "done his bit" and escaped the greater peril. The *misan* of our photographs recalls some olden lines to a "jocund-hearted grinder," of whom the poet sang: "As they love thee in St. Giles's, Thou art loved in Grosvenor Square."—[Photos, by C.N.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS : No. II.—THE RIFLE BRIGADE.

THE BRIDE OF BADAJOZ.

A FAMOUS officer of the Rifle Brigade, recalling, in his later years, the story of Badajos, turns away from the grimmer details of that memorable fight to relate the romance which came to him out of that field of carnage. "This scene," he says, "however cruel to many, to me has been the solace and whole happiness of my life for thirty-three years." For at Badajos, Captain, afterwards Lieutenant-General, Sir Harry Smith found the lady who became his wife, and may almost be named a recruit to the Rifle Brigade, whose fortunes she followed in the field for many a day to come. Both husband and wife wrote their names large in the military annals of Great Britain, and Lady Smith stood godmother to that South African town which is for ever associated with heroic memories.

It was on the day following the capture of Badajos, when the regrettable excesses of the victorious troops had not yet been entirely quelled by their commanders (many of whom had been wounded in the attempt to restore order), that Smith and his friend Kincaid, a brother Rifleman, talking together at the door of Captain Smith's tent, saw two ladies approaching them from the city. The ladies made directly for the British officers, who noticed that both were young and both evidently Spaniards. As they came within speaking distance, the elder of the pair threw back her mantilla, revealing a face of great beauty, although her sallow, sunburnt, and careworn appearance told an unmistakable story of hardship and terror. But there was no mistaking the spirit of the Spanish aristocrat in the bearing of the fugitives, who introduced themselves as the last

of an ancient and honourable house, and gave sufficient guarantees that they were what they professed to be.

The elder of the two girls, for they were only in their 'teens, was the wife of a Spanish officer, or possibly his widow, for she did not know her husband's fate. She and her sister were homeless, their house had been wrecked during the previous day's disturbances; they were starving, and had only the clothes they stood up in. If they had escaped the worst outrage, they had still suffered cruelty and indignity, and their bleeding ears showed how their ear-rings had been wrenched through the flesh by the plunderers, who would not take the trouble to unclasp the ornaments.

For herself the Señora said she cared nothing, but for her sister, not yet fourteen, and only lately returned from a convent school, she was in despair, and declared that she saw no security except to throw herself upon the protection of some British officer. She apologised charmingly for the apparent indelicacy of her action, but so great, she said, was her faith in our national

character that she felt sure her appeal would not be made in vain, nor the confidence abused. She had reason; and fortune had sent her to two exceptionally chivalrous and sympathetic men. For her own sake the officers would have done everything in their power to help her, but the little sister added an overwhelming argument. Kincaid in later life could still rhapsodise about her, for he, although not destined to be the lucky man, had experienced also the *coup de foudre*.

"A being more transcendently lovely," he writes, "I had never before seen—one more

(Continued on page 16)



A FRENCH SOLDIER FROM THE FAR EAST AT SALONIKA: ONE OF THE COLONIAL MARINE INFANTRY FROM COCHIN-CHINA RECENTLY LANDED THERE.

Official Photograph, issued by the Press Bureau; supplied by Central Press.

On the Watch in our Lines at Salonika.



IN THE BRITISH TRENCHES AT SALONIKA : A SERGEANT USING HIS PERISCOPE.

Interesting news regarding the position in the Balkans came in a despatch dated June 10, from Mr. G. Ward Price. "Already," he said, "there exists much nearer to the enemy than the works round Salonika a strong line of defence, where fresh trenches and more barbed wire are daily appearing. White German aeroplanes, so high that you can hardly see them, go droning across the sky,

watching long sections of open road below them covered by black echelons of advancing troops; Bulgarian field-officers focus their telescopes upon the working parties they can see from their own advance-trenches, and sometimes order a few shells to be fired, though the distance is really beyond the effective range of the guns the enemy has."—[Official Photograph supplied by C.N.]

amiable I have never yet known! Fourteen summers had not yet passed over her youthful countenance, which was of a delicate freshness—more English than Spanish; her face, although not perhaps rigidly beautiful, was nevertheless so remarkably handsome, and so irresistibly attractive, surmounting a figure cast in Nature's fairest mould, that to look at her was to love her; and I did love her, but I never told my love, and in the meantime another and a more impudent fellow stepped in and won her!"

Sir Harry Smith, with excellent humour, quotes his friend Kincaid's words in his Autobiography, adding, "I confess myself to be 'the more impudent fellow,'" and Kincaid, for his part, says he was happy, for in Harry Smith, Señorita Juana María de los Dolores de León found a husband in every way worthy of her.

They were married in the field, just after Juana had passed her fourteenth birthday, which is fully marrigeable age for a Spanish woman. Captain Smith was then twenty-four.

Their romance never faded. "From that day to this," wrote Sir Harry in 1844, "she has been my guardian angel. She has shared with me the dangers and privations, the hardships and fatigues of a restless life of war in every quarter of the globe. Already inured to war (she had seen three sieges of Badajoz before her marriage) she followed the Rifle Brigade all through the rest of the Peninsula's struggle, and was the veritable daughter

of the regiment, behaving with a courage worthy of her ancestor, Ponce Juan de León, the Knight of Romance." Kincaid tells how one day when the battalion was moving into action, he passed Juana's lodging, which was so near the outposts that he never doubted but that she had been already removed to some place of greater safety. Consequently he did not trouble to look out for her. "But just as I passed the door, I found my hand suddenly grasped in hers. She gave it a gentle pressure, and without uttering a word, had rushed back into the house again. Throughout the remainder of that long and trying day I felt a lightness of heart and buoyancy of spirit which, in such a situation, was no less new than delightful."

"Sir Harry's account of those Peninsula days, when his young wife was the idol of the regiment, reads more like a chapter of "Charles O'Malley" than

serious history. She went through Salamanca and Vimiera, and three years later saw thrilling adventures at Waterloo. Her mad ride to Antwerp and her frenzied return to the field on a rumour of her husband's death, to search, happily without reason, for his body, were recorded by Lady Smith herself (possibly with her husband's help) in a delightfully human document, which modern soldiers' wives have little chance of rivalling, for they may no longer take that personal share in campaigning which fell a century ago to the Lady of the Rifle Brigade.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST VIOLENCE AT A VENIZELIST MEETING AT SALONIKA : POLICE SEARCHING EVERY PERSON ENTERING, FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS.



WHERE THE ALLIES RECENTLY PROCLAIMED MARTIAL LAW : POLICE AT SALONIKA SEARCHING ALL WHO ATTENDED A VENIZELIST MEETING.

Official Photographs, issued by the Press Bureau; supplied by Central Press.

A Royal Boy Scout: The Italian Crown Prince.



A SOLEMN CEREMONY IN ROME: PRINCE HUMBERT SWEARS LOYALTY TO HIS COUNTRY.

Our first photograph shows Humbert, Prince of Piedmont, Heir to the Throne of Italy, as a Boy Scout, at the base of the statue of his grandfather, King Victor Emmanuel II., which was raised in Rome in 1912, to celebrate the fiftieth year of Italian unity. He stands, a gallant young figure, as he vows fidelity to his country. Our second photograph shows him waiting to attach his signature

to the document spread upon the table. In our third illustration he is seen affixing to the flag of the Boy Scouts, or Jeunes Explorateurs, of Verona, the gold medal which was awarded in memory and honour of those who lost their lives by an air-raid on Verona by Austro-Hungarians, who, like their allies, do not heed that most of their victims are civilians.—[Photo, by C.N.]



The Memorial Service to Lord Kitchener, June 13, 1916.



A ROYAL TRIBUTE TO A GREAT SOLDIER: THE KING AND QUEEN ON THEIR WAY TO ST. PAUL'S.

Our illustration shows their Majesties the King and Queen driving to St. Paul's for the Memorial Service to Lord Kitchener. The King was attended by a captain's escort, and was in khaki. Queen Mary was in black. The route was crowded with spectators, who silently played their part in the tribute to the splendid soldier whose loss is mourned by the whole Empire.

The solemn and impressive service was conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, Dr. Winnington Ingram. Stately and beautiful in every word and note, the great tribute to the splendid soldier and gallant gentleman proceeded step by step until the buglers sounded the pathetic and appealing notes of the Last Post.—[Photo, by Newspaper Illustrations.]



French Colonial Troops fighting for the Tricolour.



FROM FAR EAST TO EUROPEAN BATTLE-GROUNDS : AN ANNAMITE BATTALION ; AND RED CROSS PARTY.

In normal times, the troops in the upper illustration are infantry of an Annamite regiment of the Cochinchina garrison. They have recently made their appearance in Europe, to join the other colonial corps, from the French West African possessions and elsewhere, who are fighting for the Tricolour. The battalion seen here is one that has joined the Allies at a certain camp. Others

of the Annamite troops, as the papers have announced, marched through Paris the other day, "perfectly equipped and formed into regular companies." The hats the men are wearing are made of light cane, covered with greyish khaki cloth. The lower illustration shows an Annamite Red Cross ambulance party.—[Official Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Central Press.]



Theatrical Talent in the Russian Army:



ONE WAY IN WHICH RUSSIAN SOLDIERS RELIEVE THE Tedium OF TRENCH LIFE

In the Russian Army, as in all those now at war, the men keep up their spirits by various recreations. Dramatic entertainments are popular with the Russian soldiers, and, as our photograph shows, the men possess ingenuity and originality in improvising tableaux with the scanty "properties" available in the field. Reading is also a favourite amusement, as indicated by several letters



Tableau Arranged by Troops in the field.



LEGORICAL TABLEAU, "THE APOTHEOSIS OF RUSSIA," PERFORMED NEAR THE FRONT.

"Russian soldiers recently published, "Beautiful spring," says one, "has set in; we have become at ease and free; we have come out of our earthen refuges in which we passed the winter and the cold, and now it has grown warm, and it is possible to sit where we wishes, alongside a bush, to read some story or novel, or legend, which our illustrious writers have composed."—[Photo, Korsakoff.]



With the Victorious Russians on the Eastern front.



ON THE EVE OF THE GREAT SPRING ADVANCE : BIVOUAC AND CAMP SCENES.

Russian infantry soldiers bivouacking in a farmyard on an early spring afternoon, during a halt of the column to which they belong, are shown in the upper illustration. Shelter-tents, of the pattern seen, are carried on the march by Russian infantry, one to each section of four men. Each of the men carries a part of the tent equipment as his own share—the sheets, poles, ropes, and

pegs—which is worn strapped at the back of the rolled-up overcoat. Even with tent-gear added, the weight a Russian soldier carries, including ammunition, kit, water-bottle, cooking-tin, and entrenching-tool, is kept under sixty pounds. In the illustration below are seen Russian soldiers engaged in doing regimental tailoring work in a camp.—(Photos, by Chubsky Korsakoff.)

With the Victorious Russians on the Eastern front.



FRONTIER SCENES : CONVALESCENT RUSSIAN SOLDIERS ENTERTAINED ; AND GERMAN PRISONERS.

In the upper illustration a party of convalescent Russian soldiers is seen while being entertained at tea in a farmhouse garden by a Russian family living near a hospital on the frontier. One of the hand of Sisters of Mercy who are attached to every field hospital unit of the Russian Army as part of the staff, is seen among the patients; also hospital orderlies and visiting comrades of the

wounded. In the lower illustration a gang of German prisoners are seen while being marched off to their internment camp under an armed Russian escort. In physique there is apparently little to choose between the captives and their guards. The sullen and dejected look that most of the German prisoners show is noteworthy, by the way.—[Photos, by Chouvalsky Korshoff.]



With our Victorious Ally on the Eastern Front.



IN A CAMP OF ONE OF THE RUSSIAN ARMIES: CAMERA-NOTES AMONG THE LINES.

A Russian field-service church-tent, with its roof and cross partially decked with boughs, is seen in the first illustration. In accordance with the religious spirit innate in every Russian, every regiment has a priest-chaplain, who accompanies the unit on campaign, and wherever camp is formed the church-tent is pitched. The second illustration shows the new pattern gas-mask adopted by the

Russians. The mouth and nostrils are protected by a rubber attachment connected with a small flask holding anti-gas chemicals, and worn slung round the neck. In the third illustration a Russian airman is seen with his lion-cub mascot. The man in uniform is Lieut. Efimoff, a pilot noted for daring.—[Photos. by Underwood and Underwood.]



A Unique Aeroplane Episode of the War.



HOW KUT GARRISON WAS FED BY FLYING-MACHINE : READY FOR FLIGHT WITH BAGS OF GRAIN.

An airman's feat which must reckon as one of the most interesting episodes of the air operations during the war is illustrated in this photograph from the Mesopotamia front. It shows a British aeroplane ready for flight to Kut with bags of grain to be dropped in General Townshend's camp in order to help the garrison to hold out as long as possible during the last weeks of the siege.

During these last weeks of the siege, while the relieving force was held up on the flooded front at Sanna-i-Yat, stores were dropped into Kut by aeroplane, chiefly salt, tea, flour, and tea. Earlier aeroplanes had also dropped various light articles—rifle-cleaners, spare parts for wireless, nets for fishing, and, at one time, cigarettes and tobacco.

fabulous weights of the fabulous 16-inch Skoda howitzer used by Austria. The more enormous the weight, the greater the use against heavily fortified works, until such thick concrete and steel as went to the building of the Belgian and Polish forts simply crumble like dry earth under its fearful impact. The heavier the shell, however, the heavier and less mobile the howitzer. The light 5-inch piece can be pulled anywhere by a small team of stout horses; heavier guns demand heavier teams, and as many as forty horses are needed to move some of the smallest of the brutes. Motor traction has helped here. Heavy trolleys, guns cunningly divided into two sections, and mounted on "caterpillar wheels" to ease

the strain and save the road from the weight, have partly solved the difficulty. But even when they arrive mounting is slow, for solid platforms of beams, concrete, and steel have to be built to take the recoil-thrust. Heavy guns proper were born in the South African War. The Boers introduced us to them when they astonished us with "Long Tom." But we had a repartee in the naval 47-inch. The Heavy gun is of the genus

of field-gun, but heavier and more cumbersome in build, and capable of firing a heavier charge a greater distance. Its vocation is accurate long-range fire and big shell-power; and, besides being of notable service against fortified places and shielded guns, it is used to bring enfilade and cross fire to bear on the enemy. For instance, because of their inordinate range, they can fire over one face of a salient and shell the rear of another face. The one-pounder guns of the Heavies were used with great effect at the Marne, where they could fire across the bends of rivers into the flanks of Germans holding tight on opposite banks. Part of the Garrison Artillery's job is, of course, coast defence. The work and the method of this

is simple. It is merely the work of guns of the 60-lb, and heavier type employed to fire from fortified positions at enemy ships venturesome enough to raid. Under this heading, too, must rank the Mountain Batteries, Kipling's "screw guns," the infants of artillery, and jointed at that. They are 10-pound pieces that can be unjointed and slung on mule-back, and do their best service high up against the sky.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



KING ALBERT IN A STEEL HELMET: HIS MAJESTY INSPECTING TRENCHES AT THE FRONT.

Photograph by C.N.



"ANZACS" FROM YPRES ON LEAVE IN LONDON: GIVING THREE CHEERS FOR KING AND COUNTRY.

Five officers and sixty men of two Australian battalions who recently made a dashing trench-raid near Ypres were rewarded with special leave. They were entertained here by the Australian Native's Association to a luncheon at the Anzac Buffet and a motor-trip round London and thence to Kew and Richmond.—[Photo, by Topical.]

With the British Expedition in Mesopotamia.



CAMPAGN SCENES : ARAB COOLIES LADING FODDER IN NATIVE BARGES ; BRITISH CROSSING A BRIDGE.

In the upper illustration is shown an every-day scene on the Shatt-el-Arab, at one of the places along the river in the neighbourhood of Basra where a base-camp for the Mesopotamia Expedition has been established. Steamers from overseas, laden with commissariat stores and munitions, as well as transports with men, can navigate for some way up the lower reaches of the

stream and its estuary from the Persian Gulf, beyond the outer bars, crossing by way of deeper channels. On arrival at the destinations, the stores are unloaded into native craft (by local Arabs employed as coolies) for towing up-stream. In the lower illustration a detachment of British infantry is seen crossing a bridge after traversing a narrow thoroughfare.—[Photos, by C.N.]



With the British Expedition in Mesopotamia.



'THE HELPING HAND: A BRITISH ARMY POLICEMAN PILOTING A BLIND ARAB BEGGAR.'

The illustration represents a homely incident, but one typical of the kindly treatment of the natives by our men which has undoubtedly gone a long way towards creating a feeling of goodwill towards the Expeditionary troops on the part of the inhabitants of Lower Mesopotamia. A British soldier-policeman on duty for regulating the military traffic near a British-built road-bridge in

a town is seen piloting a blind Arab beggar safely through the traffic on a bridge. After their past experience of the rigorous measures dealt out to the native Arab inhabitants of Lower Mesopotamia by the enemy, the humane attitude of the British authorities of all grades has brought about a marked change in the demeanour of the natives. [Photo, by C.N.]



With the British Expedition in Mesopotamia.



ON THE LINE OF COMMUNICATIONS : IN AN INDIAN REGIMENT'S CAMP BESIDE THE TIGRIS.

In the upper illustration the men of a company from an Indian infantry battalion are seen, on arrival at a camp on the Tigris, being told off to the quarters that they are to occupy so many men with their kits to each hut. The huts are of the materials of which the natives' huts in the Arab villages along the banks of the Tigris are built—structures of reed or cane, roofed over with

rush-matting. The walls of the upper part of the residence of the former Turkish governor of the district are seen beyond. The illustration below shows a camp bazaar. The regimental bazaar is an integral feature in the lives of Indian troops, and in the shops they make purchases to supplement their rations. Shopping is quite a favourite occupation of the troops when occasion serves.



With the British Expedition in Mesopotamia.



ON THE LINE OF MARCH : AN INDIAN DRAUGHT TRANSPORT-TRAIN PASSING BETWEEN CAMPS.

An Indian Army mule-transport train is seen here, on the line of march beside a palm-grove on the Lower Tigris. The mule-transport service of the Indian Army is one of the most efficiently organised departments of any army. Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener, during their terms of holding the chief command of the Indian Army, may be considered as having been largely responsible

for the placing of the departments connected with army and regimental transport on the satisfactory basis of the present war. The heterogeneous mixture of pack animals, mostly weedy ponies, and camels, which, with bullock-wagons, constituted the transport in former Indian Army campaigns, has been systematically replaced by mule transport, both draught and pack.—[Photo, by C.N.]



With the British Expedition in Mesopotamia.



CAMPAIGN NOTES : A REGIMENTAL BAGGAGE-TRAIN ; BUILDING AN ICE-FACTORY FOR HOSPITALS.

A section of an Indian regimental baggage transport-train is shown in the upper illustration carrying details of camp equipment for its battalion along a wide road in a certain town (called by our men, "The Strand") beside one of the canals that branch off from the Shatt-el-Arab in Lower Mesopotamia. The hardy, thick-skinned, and hard-working mule, a beast that requires little

grooming and can exist, if not thrive, on almost any kind of provender, has proved itself the most adaptable and easily managed of transport animals in the present campaign. In the lower illustration we have a scene at Burrah—the erection by Arab coolie labour, under Royal Engineer supervision, of the plant for an ice-making factory for the hospitals.—(Photos, by G.N.)

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THE history of woman's work in the war is really the record of the mobilisation of a sex. The highest and the lowest have vied with each other in the service of the country. This splendid solidarity, which seems now a commonplace, could not have been achieved without one gracious inspiration. It is impossible to exaggerate the influence of her Majesty the Queen on the enrolment of the army of women that stands behind the army of men.

If you go through Colour Court, which is in St. James's Palace, and turn to the right, a walk of a very few yards will bring you to the headquarters of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild; and Queen Mary's Needlework Guild is one of the largest and most all-embracing of those organisations that have come into being as a result of the war. The vanguard of our "contemptible little army" had scarcely arrived on French soil before her Majesty, with rare imaginative sympathy, translated into action the unspoken desire of her feminine subjects and issued a public call for service to the women of Great Britain. It took

the form of an appeal for clothes for soldiers and sailors, for their families, for the inmates of naval and military hospitals, and for such others as might suffer through the war. It was in this way that Queen Mary's Needlework Guild came into being; and its headquarters at Friary Court, St. James's Palace, is a vast sorting and clearing house for the work sent in by a nation of women at the needle.

A wave of industry swept over the country. Even bridge lost its charm. For the moment its problems proved less engrossing than those presented by the refractory heel of a sock or the inexplicable obstinacy of a flannel shirt. Athletics lost their savour, ousted by the superior attractions of making flannel bed-jackets and striped pyjamas; and, if the golfer did not exactly beat her niblick

into knitting-needles, she did at least invest in and employ herself to some purpose with those indispensable articles.

Ever since it was founded, a steady stream of parcels has flowed to the Guild headquarters. The value of the goods handled each week amounts to several thousands of pounds. The rooms at the Palace, once the scene of brilliant levées, are now piled high with mountains of swabs and miles of bandages, with pillows that come from China and pyjamas from Peru. Here, shelf on shelf of gauze bandages tells of the sympathy of New Brunswick, and 20,000 cardigans convey the good-will of Boston. There, barrels of disinfectant and a goodly number of kegs of soap form part of a vast United States contribution. Here, too, is cotton - wool from Chile; and a consignment of cases awaiting packing and classification is pointed out as gifts from our Allies farthest East. Perak is represented; Thursday Island has done its share. From Trembula-land and the Transvaal, Malakand and Manchuria, Hongkong and Siam, Oporto and Nova Scotia, and every



WOMEN AND THE WAR: LANCASHIRE LASSES WORKING AT AN ARMATURE.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

corner of the civilised world have come proofs of the sympathy felt with the Allied Cause. Not long ago the Queen received a parcel which on being opened was found to contain some very finely embroidered towels, and a note saying that the contents were the work of some Russian peasants, and asking that they might be sold and the money expended on behalf of British soldiers, for whom the givers expressed the warmest admiration. Parcels with similar requests enclosed have been sent by Zulu chiefs. The Queen's appeal has gone far beyond the limits of the Empire, and the generosity of the world-wide response has touched and pleased her Majesty not a little.

Day after day the work of sorting and classifying goes on under the personal direction of the Hon. Lady Lawley, who has acted as Hon.

[Continued overleaf.]



New Work for Women: At a Lancashire Glass Works.



AT ST. HELENS: DIGGING CLAY; AND MOVING A HUGE SHEET OF GLASS.

Our first photograph shows a number of women engaged in work somewhat, in appearance, like that of the women who are working on agricultural land; but those shown are digging clay for use in the glass works in which they are employed. The particular glass industry in question was, until the war, largely in the hands of the Belgians, but now that enemy guns have levelled so many

factories to the ground, the industry is being more largely undertaken in this country. Our second photograph shows a number of other Lancashire women workers moving, with studious care, a big and costly sheet of glass. They make a particularly interesting picture, their poses graceful, their sense of responsibility to be read in their faces.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

Organising Secretary from the outset. Day after day bales and packages of medical requisites, clothing, and the "comforts" that the men so

included amongst whom are Lady Dawson, Miss Welch, Miss Manning, Mrs. Mullins, and Miss Douglas-Pennant, are incessantly busy. The Marchesa Imperiali, Countess Greppi, Mrs. Page, Lady Wenham, Lady Sandhurst, Lady Fitzwilliam, and Mrs. Arthur James are others who render help. The Queen, whose interest in this scheme of her own creation has never waned, is a constant visitor at Friary Court. Those visits are unannounced and entirely free from ceremony. Work goes on as usual whilst the President makes her round, examining parcels, inspecting gifts, and gleaning information on the latest details of working. As a president her Majesty is nothing if not practical, and a daily bulletin of work accomplished is forwarded to Buckingham Palace from Friary Court. The gigantic amount of work accomplished by the Guild and its friends is, of course, merely a fraction of the service women are rendering. Much of the work it has done has been

WOMEN WORKERS IN A GLASS-FACTORY: A SCENE AT ST. HELENS.
It is not surprising that the women war-workers seen in our picture look determined, for they are working an overhead crane in a Lancashire glass-factory, and evidently have a due sense of their responsibilities.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

dearly love are sent to our hospitals at home or abroad. Patients in France and Flanders, Belgium and Egypt, Salonika and East Africa, Persia and Malta, have reason to be grateful to the Queen's army of workers. In the general distribution the needs of our Allies have not been overlooked, for the sympathies of the Guild in this respect are as catholic as its friends are widespread.

About two-and-a-half million articles have been received since the Guild was founded, and almost that number have been sent out in 5000 grants, more or less. Every article received is entered in the stock-book; each one despatched must be shown in the requisition volume. I have seen those books. They are a revelation of what faultless organisation can achieve in the way of record-keeping.

It all sounds very easy and simple, but the work of running a huge organisation—the Guild has more than 240 branches at home and abroad—is not all tea and talk by any means. There is hard work to do, and plenty of it. Lady Lawley and her helpers,

made possible by the generous co-operation of sympathisers the world over, but not a little of the success achieved is due to the royal and gracious lady to whose kindly personal interest in all that affects the welfare of her subjects the institution owes its origin. CLAUDINE CLEAVE.

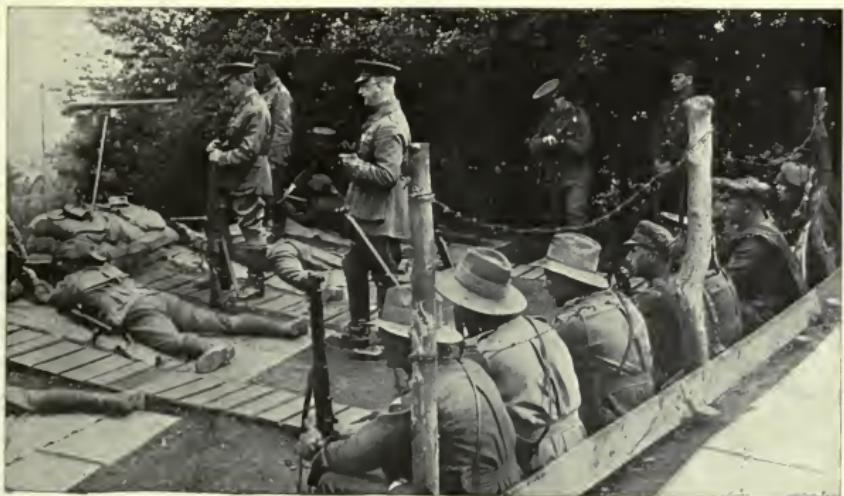


LANCASHIRE LASSES WORKING FOR THE WAR: MOVING SHEETS OF GLASS IN A FACTORY.

These busy workers are helpers in the manufacture of glass, in St. Helens, and are seen moving great sheets along in a trolley. It is a new industry for them, but they have taken readily to their task.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]



Making British Snipers at the front.



MARKSMANSHIP TRAINING AT THE FRONT : AN OFFICERS' CLASS ; AND AN " INTERNATIONAL MATCH."

In the upper illustration, a squad of officers, whose qualifications as marksmen may be assumed, are seen aiming through loopholes while undergoing instruction in sniping. To learn how to "snipe" is a branch of military training that stands by itself in its methods. Unwearing patience, alertness of hand and eye, in combination with rapidity of decision and steadiness of nerve, are

qualities the ideal sniper should possess, and the training of natural faculties requires exceptional qualifications. In the lower illustration we have an instance of the interest in good shooting taken at the front. It shows in progress an "International Match" between Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders, South Africans, and Mother Country corps.—[Official Canadian Photographs; supplied by C.N.]

Grand Fleet Officers at Play after the Day's Work.



IN AN OFF-DUTY HOUR: JUNIOR OFFICERS AT HOCKEY ABOARD A SHIP OF THE GRAND FLEET.

It is in general at the end of the afternoon, or getting on towards the early evening, Dog Watch time, after four o'clock Divisions' muster, and the last fleet exercise, or ship's drill, is done for the day, that scenes such as those shown above may often be witnessed on board ship. The officers' "dress for mess" bugle—if that peace-time call be still sounded—has not yet gone. The lower-

deck hands, except for the men on watch and ever vigilant look-outs on the bridge, or right forward, or at the mast-head, are taking life easily, or "sky-larking," according to the usage of the ship. The "First Dog," say, between five and six p.m., and sometimes for half an hour or so later, is the playtime of the fleet by immemorial custom.—[Photos, by C.N.]



A Tribute to a Great Sailor: Admiral Cradock.



THE UNVEILING OF THE CRADOCK MEMORIAL: AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY AT YORK MINSTER.

Our photograph shows Admiral Sir Francis Bridgman committing the Memorial to Admiral Cradock to the custody of the Dean and Chapter of York Minster, on June 16. The ceremony of unveiling was performed by the Marquess of Zetland, who said of Admiral Cradock that "he did not employ such tactics sheltering under cover of darkness," but "upheld the best traditions of the British

Navy." Admiral Cradock, it will be remembered, went down with his ship, the "Good Hope," in the battle off Coronel, Nov. 1, 1914, when he attacked a German squadron, under conditions which made his action heroic, and broke the German Admiral's power, which, as Mr. Balfour said, would have been "great for evil while he remained untouched."—[Photo, by L.N.A.]



The Volunteers now "Part of His Majesty's Forces."



BEFORE THE REVIEW: THE NATIONAL GUARD AT THE HORSE GUARDS' AND "SWARING IN."

The upper photograph shows the City of London National Guard drawn up on the Horse Guards' Parade, just before marching to Hyde Park to join in the great review of London Volunteers by Lord French, on Saturday, June 17. In the lower photograph, the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Wakefield, is seen administering the oath to members of the corps, of whom over 1500 were enrolled, in the Guildhall, before they assembled at the Horse Guards. The Lord Mayor said that during his recent visit to the front he heard high praise of the National Guard and the service they had rendered at London stations to men on leave from the front. At the inspection, Lord French said: "The Volunteer Force now forms part of His Majesty's Forces."—[Photos, by Topical.]